

Cincinnati Correspondence.

Hon. J. F. Hale before Cincinnati Library Association—Black Laws in Indiana—World's Fair.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 23, 1851.

To the Editor of The Bugle: The subject of the Lecture of Senator Hale before the Library Association of this City (to which I referred in my last) was "the last Gladiatorial Exhibition at Rome." He introduced the subject by remarking that historians too often neglect the remote causes, the original springs of great events or radical changes in society, because illustrated by obscure men, or on comparatively small spheres. The great outlines are presented, the achievement of military heroes or the intrigues of statesmen, while the moving causes of revolutions are to be found in the heroic acts or steady impulses in behalf of freedom of men in humble life, whose merits are entirely overlooked in the record of the more stirring events following—sometimes generations after.

When the Emperor Constantine publicly embraced Christianity, Paganism still prevailed among the people—old ideas and customs were intermingled with new ones, and constant effort was necessary to carry into practice the great principles of the Christian faith. Among the old customs was that of the gladiatorial combats in the Coliseum, which the Christians of that day thought inhuman and contrary to the precepts of their religion. Some of them thought it proper to interfere, and deputed one of their number, Prudentius, to visit the Emperor Honorius and persuade him to put a stop to these combats. The envoy failed in his mission, and expressed the opinion to his brethren that nothing could be done. At this moment a Monk, called Telesmachus, arose, and declared his conviction that more could yet be done to vindicate the power of Christianity, and this with God's blessing he would attempt. His brethren were much in doubt as to his purpose, which, whatever it might be, seemed to take possession of his mind. At length he attended the exhibition which was got up in Rome in honor of some distinguished man, and just when the gladiators were engaged in deadly conflict threw himself into the arena, endeavoring to separate the combatants. He was instantly killed by order of the Emperor, but by sacrificing himself thus, he turned the current of feeling, called attention to these sacrifices of human life, and by order of the Emperor an end was soon after made of these shows.

The whole of this narrative was pictured to the audience, and the games described, in chaste and beautiful language, and the speeches of Prudentius and others given with fine effect. The objections urged to the abolition of the games by the Aristocracy and those concerned in their profits, were adverted to—such as that it would interfere with the rights of property—that Christians if they did not like them need not attend—that this was none of their business at any rate—and there were other evils of greater magnitude that should claim their attention. The moral to be learned from the narrative was drawn—the duty of self-sacrifice in preference to the spirit of self-seeking—and the question asked with much emphasis, whether in our day and our country there were no evils, no institutions existing contrary to the spirit of Christianity, and requiring the efforts of all good men to remove? The subject of Slavery, by name, was not mentioned in the lecture, but the drift of the whole and the application at the close were so obvious that no one could mistake them, and were received with marks of approbation by the audience. The lecture was listened to by a crowded audience with the closest attention, and was delivered in a clear voice and impressive style. Mr. Hale does not appear to be a man of profound or very original mind, but is well calculated for off-hand speaking, or to make a good impression on a popular audience. During his stay here a number of our colored friends had the pleasure of taking him by the hand at the tea-party and elsewhere.

You will have seen the action taken by the Constitutional Convention of Indiana, on the so-called "Negro question." It has resulted at last in incorporating in the new Constitution provisions banishing "negroes and mulattoes" from the State, fining heavily any who may employ them, and instructing the Legislature to pass the necessary laws for their colonization beyond the State. This provision for colonization is in perfect keeping with the rest and comes in as an intended excuse for the cruelty of the mandate for the expulsion of this unfortunate race. "It is true these provisions sound rather harsh, but we are going to provide for their safe settlement in Liberia, and aid in the Evangelization of that benighted country." The whole scheme is more worthy of the dark ages than of the middle of the Nineteenth Century, and those who have engaged in it will be heartily ashamed of it in few years. The Convention, unwilling to take the responsibility of the final incorporation of these provisions in the new Constitution, have left it to the people to vote Yes or No on the expulsion and colonization of the blacks. Whatever the decision of the people may be, (and it is very likely to be on the side of oppression,) certain it is as that right shall finally prevail, that all such unrighteous enactments as these will be swept from our Constitutions and statute books in a very few years by the advancing tide of enlightened civilization and true religion. Such things as these, though the oppressor may triumph for a day, should not for a moment disconcert or discourage the friends of human rights. On the contrary, they should act as incentives to renewed exertions for humanity.

The statistics for the Pork trade for the season just closing in the West have been published in our Price-Current, but as the season is not quite over and the returns will be more complete in a week or two, I will defer until furnishing you with some statistics on the subject, which may be interesting to all who

take a pride in the growing commercial importance of our Western States.

Some of our artisans and produce-merchants have determined that the Queen City shall be represented at the World's Fair. Among others, Messrs. Schorley & Hough have sent on one barrel of their primest hams and shoulders chosen from a lot of the curing of 1849—'50. They were put up in elegant style in cans, in a barrel which of itself is a splendid specimen of coopership, and equal to any that will be sent to the exhibition. This barrel after being packed and covered with canvass was carefully encased in a large cask, and packed around with kiln-dried chaff prepared for the purpose. These hams, should they arrive safely in London will doubtless sustain the world-wide reputation our Queen City has acquired for the excellence of its Pork, and the extent of its trade.

Yours,

From Parker Pillsbury.

CONCORD, N. H., Jan. 31st, 1851.

DEAR FRIEND JOHNSON:—At home for a few days, I am glancing a little at the state of New Hampshire politics. The invincible Democracy of this State is just now in a fury of excitement, on account of the apostasy of their candidate for Governor, Rev. John Atwood. He has most sadly fallen from party grace. He has proved himself (as did Martin Van Buren and John P. Hale,) a slight exception to the favorite doctrine of the Calvinists—total depravity, and the penalty is ever death. Democracy and depravity had come to be pretty nearly synonymous terms, and indeed, I believe the Whig clergymen hereabouts, sometimes considered the Democratic party as a most conclusive argument in support of this important and complimentary article in the Calvinistic creed, and often urged it with most convincing power. But Mr. Atwood has most alarmingly broken the party faith. He has so far forgotten his primitive, barefooted and *sans culotte* simplicity, as to indulge himself in that aristocratic luxury, a conscience. And not satisfied with its possession alone, he must needs make display of it—must even brush and cleanse it up, until it was in absolute danger of becoming "void of offence towards God and man."

That is to say, being asked his views of slavery and the late Fugitive Slave Law, he said in a published letter:—"I trust I have learned so much of the Gospel of the Son of God, that wherever an individual of the human race is found, I look upon that person as my brother, without regard to his national origin." Did you ever read anything more anti-Democratic than that? Do you wonder that his party are now thirsting for his blood?

And then the Fugitive Law he declares to be, (I give you his exact words,) "unconstitutional, oppressive, and liable to be perverted to the enslavement of free citizens;" and moreover, as "imposing duties and services upon the citizens of the Free States, which neither conscience nor the constitution require at their hands;" and finally he says without concealment or compromise, "I shall, whatever station I may occupy, favor all proper, peaceful and constitutional measures for its repeal or essential modification."

Such were the sentiments and sins of the famous "Atwood Letter." The party have declared it "the sin unto death," the "blasphemy that hath never forgiveness;" and the late Editor of the Washington Union, Edmund Burke, has pronounced the dread anathema, "Let him sink into that contempt and disgrace which his conduct so richly merits!"—and his name no longer appears in the Democratic journals generally, as the candidate of the party.

Unfortunately for Atwood, he was at first induced to sign and publish a letter of recantation. But he has repented of that, as sincerely as did the English martyr, who, when brought to the stake, first thrust his hand into the flame, and held it till it was burned off, exclaiming, "This wicked hand has offended."

For holding and expressing such opinions, John Atwood, a respectable Baptist clergyman and upright citizen, is doomed to suffer political martyrdom at the hands of the Democratic party of New Hampshire.

But we did not need this revelation to unlock the secrets of its corruption. Like the Whig party of Massachusetts, it fancied it was born to rule, and we to whoever dared to dispute its dread authority. I wish either of the other parties, or both of them, had grace or goodness enough to serve the present crisis and hurl the demon of Democracy from its blood-stained throne. But never have grapes yet been gathered from thorns, nor figs from thistles.

All political parties are alike under the wrath and curse of the constitutional compromises, and are so made liable for all the miseries of slavery, the guilt of the slaveholder, and whatever pains and penalties may flow from them. I never felt before with Cowper, how pleasant it is to peep through the loop hole of retreat, and gaze at the unsuccessful struggles of party contending with party, and yet both in the same condemnation. Freedom says, we will support the Constitution, the Union, the Laws, slavery, war, murder, anything, everything so long as it is the voice of the majority. Chained like Prometheus to the rock of the Constitution, the compromises, like the vulture, are ever preying upon their vitals, and their struggles are vain. Thus bound, their very prayers become sin.

In my last I promised to report any progress the Legislature of Massachusetts might make in the choice of Senator to Congress. This can thus far be easily done. Mr. Sumner is not, and probably will not be elected. Yesterday Robert Rantoul, Democrat rank, was chosen for the short term, but that is now reduced to the short month of February; and as he is off in Minnesota, it is doubtful whether it amounts to anything but a mere formality—and the party will hardly think they owe the Free-soilers much for such an achievement. The officers that have been chosen thus far, by means of the

coalition, are not very creditable to the Free-soil wing of the body. It sold itself for a mess of the very smallest kind of pottage, and is even getting cheated out of that. If the dispensation is duly laid to heart, it may yet be sanctified to the spiritual and everlasting good of many who have gone astray.

Yours, as ever,

PARKER PILLSBURY.

PROBATION.—Probation, or servitude for debt, prevails extensively in Mexico, and is the source of great injustice and often of much suffering. The same system prevails in the U. S. territory of New Mexico. A correspondent of The Tribune states that the number of peons in that territory is not less than 50,000 and affirms that American citizens (debtors) are frequently carried across the frontier into Mexico and subjected to this form of servitude, our government officials offering them no protection. This is a sad state of things and will tend to facilitate the introduction of chattel slavery into the territory—an object which the slaveholders have greatly at heart.

BLACKWOOD.—L. Scott & Co's Reprint.—The opening article in the number for January is entitled "The Currency Extension Act of Nature," and shows the effect which the recent gold discoveries are likely to have upon the value of the precious metals and upon the price of labor. There are several fresh chapters of "My Novel," by Bulwer, and a valuable article on "Biography." The remaining articles bear the following titles: The Lay of the Nieblungen; Additional Chapters from the History of John Bull; Hungarian Military Sketches; The Message of Seth—a beautiful poem; The Voice of Nature—another beautiful poem; British Labor and Foreign Reciprocity.

For the Bugle.

Sparks from a Flying Train of Thought.

He who never allows himself to hate, has one foot in Heaven.

Myself nature revolts at the thought that God's love is infinite to all.

One punishment of sin, perhaps the greatest, is to distrust God.

The persecutor believes that God has no love toward him whom he persecutes.

With God to wish is to will, and to will is to bring to pass.

God cannot desire what He cannot accomplish.

Our ascent to God appears to be His descent to us; just as the sun seems to rise and set.

God does not accommodate Himself to us, but conforms us to Himself.

It is natural to man to mistake distrust of God for reverence for Him.

If I will take due care of my conduct toward my fellow men, God will take care of my standing toward Him.

Is not man as sacred to God, as God is to man?

If I pray to God for His Spirit, and get it, I shall be inspired. If I do not believe I can get it, I ought not to pray for it.

If I am sometimes inspired, in those blessed hours I may sit on the same bench with Paul.

I am "saved by faith," but who shall guarantee me against the loss of faith?

If my eternal destiny is in my own keeping, "I am of all men most miserable."

God is neither troubled nor indifferent concerning my eternal welfare; why should I be?

If I am assured that I am immortal, what more can I ask of God?

If I treat every man as an immortal, then I fulfill God's law.

Angels are only brethren of mine who have been some time at home, and learned the ways of the house of many mansions.

If God loved me before I was born, will He not love me after I am dead?

Jesus knew that in the Kingdom of Love all were like little children, because he was like a child himself.

It were to be wished that we knew as much of Jesus as we do of the theologians' "Christ."

Great truths are not to be looked at, but to be felt and looked from.

We ought not so much to strain after "holiness" as to be genuine men, capable of common duties.

"Holiness" cannot drive a stage, nor hold a plow; a genuine man can do both, and God loves him none the less.

God is pleased with the innocent sports of children; but I fear the theologians would put little manacles on the squirrels to keep them in a "serious frame of mind."

When the modern clergy enter the pulpit, Jesus stands dumb and weeps.

God will damn sinners of all classes, but save the men.

To be destined to any state for an endless future, is to have been destined to that state from an eternal past.

If the dead should try to re-appear, the ceremonies which they would find hardest to burst, would be the dogmas of modern theology.

The Kingdom of Heaven and the re-appearing of the departed ought not to come in the place, for such events would interfere with the plans of the church.

It is cheaper to save the souls of the heathen whom we have not seen, than to free the oppressed whom we have seen.

The precious things of the early church were her poor and needy, those of the modern church are Wealth, Popularity, and "Law and Order."

It is easier to "save a soul," than to lend its owner five dollars without taking a note.

The one act costs prayers only, the other costs love.

To render a great marvel creditable, it is best to locate it in a very remote past, or in a very distant future.

Jesus insisted on a good life: the church insists on a good faith.

The Church teaches us to trust in "the merits;" Jesus taught us to trust in God because He is God.

Colorphobia in Columbus.

FRIEND OLIVER:—As I am sojourning for a time in Columbus, I thought I would write you something in regard to the state of colorphobia here. I will describe symptoms, and then you may judge of the state of the malady. I attended a lecture delivered by O. S. Fowler on the science of Phrenology; as he was showing the difference in the heads of different races of men, it became necessary to speak of the Africans. And the remarks which he made were these: "They have larger philoprogenitiveness and inableness than our own race; and hence they possess a greater love for their homes and families. We also find that they have a great love of liberty." He would just ask a question:—"If God created man with a love of liberty, was it not right that he should have that liberty ceded to him?" The response was, great stamping of feet and hissing. "He did not expect there was any body in Columbus who did not appreciate the value of liberty; however, he should try to enlighten them." Prejudice against color exists here from the church down to the penitentiary, or to the penitentiary; I do not know which is up, or which is down in this respect. I will call them "relative terms."

In the State Prison, during services on Sabbath day, the colored prisoners sit behind the rest. After the close of the meeting the spectators leave, and the prisoners are compelled to march in companies to their eating-room; but, mark: the colored prisoners leave the chapel last, notwithstanding they sit nearest the door, so that it would make less trouble if they should pass out first.

I am informed that the churches have not got even a nigger pew; and they certainly care very little about their oppressed countrymen. I heard one minister express his sympathies in the form of prayer, for the oppressed of all countries, although I think he had no reference to American Slavery. Yours for the slave, C. M. PRICE.

THE CHIEF POSTAGE BILL was made the order of the day for Monday last in the Senate. We hope it will pass that body even though the rate for letters not pre-paid be raised from three to five cents by amendment.

A communication relating to the singular proceedings of the opponents of Reform in the Salem Quarterly Meeting of Friends, held last Seventh day at Columbus, came too late for insertion this week.

From The Detroit Daily Advertiser. Anatomy and Physiology.

JACKSON, Jan. 21, 1851.

MR. ADVERTISER: What a strange, erratic old fellow, Winter has proved himself to be within the last few days.

First he drew away the curtain of storm clouds, and permitted the sun to throw his genial warmth and light on the earth; and not yet content, the soft south wind must be called forth from its repose to kiss the cheek of beauty, and cheat the senses into the belief of a premature spring-time.

But the sun-light continued only for a brief season; dark musky clouds clothed the heavens in sackcloth, and rain drops, like tears of penitence for past follies, fell thick and fast. Then stern old Boreas, Winter's prime minister, out of all patience both with the smiling and weeping of the courtiers of the too indulgent Monarch, seized the helm of the ship of state—and now we are all right again. King Winter has resumed his chilling dignity, and his sway will doubtless, for some weeks, be undisturbed.

But I did not intend to talk so much about the weather, nor should I have thought to much about it, if a large number of us Jackson ladies had not been out in the rain and mud, and freezing cold, to attend the lectures of Mrs. J. Elizabeth Jones, on Anatomy and Physiology.

I had never heard a woman lecture before Mrs. Jones came here, but having read in the Advertiser, and other papers, the high encomiums of an intelligent public, I hailed her coming with delight.

But when I heard that her introductory Lecture was to be delivered before a promiscuous assembly, my enthusiasm suddenly descended to zero.

Happy in my own social and domestic relations, and having always found the respectful deference paid to woman an unflinching protection in all circumstances; and above all, believing that the great Author of our being has assigned to men and women a separate and distinct sphere of action, and having my own ideas of what that sphere of action should be, at the same time believing that it is right and proper for ladies to lecture to ladies on scientific subjects—thus establishing in my own mind a great and essential difference between Mrs. Jones' Lectures and Women's Rights Convention, how could I have my beautiful ideal destroyed by that one introductory?

Gentlemen are permitted to attend with their families, the notice read. That is a little better, thought I, though, doubtless, every man will have a family, or at least belong to one for the evening; but I will go and hear for myself before I condemn.

The court house was crowded—densely crowded when the speaker arrived. Accompanied by a number of ladies and gentlemen, she made her way through the crowd till she reached the open space before the stand. Then was the time to try the delicate nerves of a sensitive woman—she must go alone—she must bear the scrutiny of the vast assembly without the mellowing effect of distance. But not a nerve quivered—as self-possessed as she had been half an hour before in the drawing room, she laid aside her bonnet and cloak, and in calm, clear, musical tones commenced, continued, and completed an address, full of scientific facts, logical argumentation, and best of all, good common sense, an ingredient too often wanting in public lectures.

And your prejudices against ladies lecturing to promiscuous assemblies were all removed? I hear you say.

No, Mrs. Jones possesses a superior mind, her habits of thought, and her educational training have given her great self-possession. She does not appear to disadvantage as a public speaker, and she is thus an exception to the general rule; yet if she could succeed in awakening an interest by giving

an introductory, as she does the rest of her course, to ladies alone, it would be preferable. I do not say that public speaking is wrong for any lady, but I do say that it is not in accordance with my own taste.

"No wonder Mrs. Jones is self-possessed," says some lady, I suppose she is a great, coarse, masculine woman, with no refinement or sensibility." You were never more mistaken in your life, my dear madam. Mrs. Jones is very refined and very sensitive too, she is a lady in her manners—has a warm heart, and you can't help loving her.

When you too, enter the parlor, and see her, as I have seen her, on one or two occasions, sitting quietly with her knitting, you would notice her lofty, expansive brow, and the intelligent glance of her dark eye, but you would never dream that she was the being who goes around lecturing." She is a true woman, with true sympathies for her sex; she is a wife and a mother. She knows how necessary health is for domestic happiness; she knows all the anxieties of a mother's heart; and she knows too that the laws of health and life are daily violated through ignorance of those laws, and having qualified herself for the work, she now goes forth to impart to American wives and mothers the result of her researches.

She has a happy faculty of arresting the attention, and of bringing physiological facts so vividly before the mind, that the memory must retain the impression. The knowledge she imparts, is just the practical kind which ladies need; not abstract, isolated facts merely, but facts and hints that apply to every day life—that will add to domestic happiness and individual usefulness. God speed her on her mission! Respectfully, E. M. S.

JENNY LIND.—After giving ten or twelve concerts at New Orleans, Jenny Lind will proceed to St. Louis and Cincinnati, and return to New York before the tenth of April. Castle Garden has been engaged, and will be fitted up in elegant style before that period.

Receipts of the Rocky River A. S. Society.

Samuel Binns,	1.00
G. W. Mallory,	1.00
Cash,	25
Cash,	25
Cash,	50
Cash,	12
James D. Moss,	50
Chesman Miller,	1.00
H. Mc. Cusick,	60
P. Cummings,	87
Thomas Moore,	1.00
	\$6.65

Receipts of the Grand River A. S. Society.

Collection at Mesopotamia,	2.00
Alexander Glenn,	2.00
T. O. Easton,	1.00
J. McKelroy,	1.25
A. Hatch,	25
R. Porter,	9.00
Parkman,	2.48
C. Williams,	8.00
James Clements,	6.00
A. Jones,	6.00
Paid to S. Brooke, A. Hatch,	4.00
	\$31.78

Receipts of the American A. S. Society.

Heretofore Acknowledged,	\$959 16
Add to the above \$6.65 and \$31.78	28 33
Amount paid by the Western A. S. Society, on Type,	101 15
Received for Books,	62 00
Per J. A. Dugdale's donation,	17 50
	\$1168 14

SAM'L BROOKE.

RECEIPTS.

L. Martin, New Lisbon,	1.00-316
J. Doud, Atwater,	1.00-348
M. Vail, Fort Recovery,	1.00-334
S. Green, Portland,	1.75-305
O. P. Potter, Athens,	75-308
W. Munro,	87-312
W. Elgar,	37-296
J. E. Clark, Athol,	25-279
B. Borland, Conneautville,	1.50-334
A. Fish,	1.50-334
T. Pennock, Zanesfield,	2.00-366
S. Brown,	1.50-331
B. Michener,	1.50-363
W. W. Smith, Newton Falls,	1.00-316
J. P. Way, Winchester,	3.00-246
L. Kirk, Flushing,	1.50-334
S. Binns, Le Roy,	75-272
D. King, Lodi,	1.00-254
A. H. Palmer, Brunsdick,	75-271
I. Southern, Brunsdick,	1.50-320
J. Humphrey,	2.00-292
H. Thornburn, Milton,	2.50-297
J. Irish, Brunsdick,	75-307
R. Benson, Grafton,	1.50-336
J. Woods, Columbus,	1.50-214
M. Johnson, Danversville,	40-302
J. Grant,	50-374
O. Griffith,	1.50-329
M. Shaw, Salem,	75-322
J. Wetmore, Canfield,	1.50-268
Vickers & Emery, Harrisville,	2.00-328
C. Wolf, Marlboro,	1.00-317
E. Whinery, New Garden,	1.50-363
G. Naylor, Westville,	1.00-312
S. Sudbury, Adrian,	75-308
M. A. Barrack,	75-308
P. Marvin,	75-308
A. Colbert,	75-308
F. Sablin,	75-308
S. Loop,	1.50-334
L. Johnson,	75-308
R. T. Stevens,	37-295
A. Hayball,	75-308
E. Comstock,	75-308
G. B. Blake,	75-308
O. Bennett,	75-308
J. B. Choffee,	1.50-334
Dr. F. F. Dodge,	75-308
J. Gardner, Hubbard,	1.00-316
S. Fish, Cherry Valley,	2.00-328
W. M. McFadden, Marshall,	1.50-335
A. M. Clement, Kenton,	1.50-328
E. W. Norton,	1.50-328
J. E. Metagar, Clarendon,	2.00-288
W. Wallace, Lowell,	1.00-309
W. W. Smith, Newton Falls,	1.00-316
G. A. Savage, Perrine,	1.50-335
W. Rogers, Peoli,	50-309
R. B. Hampton, Hickory Grove,	2.00-279
J. W. Mayery, Le Roy,	1.00-217
E. W. Norton,	1.00-217
A. Dushman, Austerlitz,	75-308

The following named persons are requested and authorized to act as agents for the Bugle in their respective localities.

Chas. Douglas, Berea, Cuyahoga county, Ohio
Timothy Woodworth, Litchfield, Medina co., O
Wm. Payne, Richfield, Summit co., Ohio
T. E. Donner, Adrian, Michigan.

Western Farmers' Insurance Company, OF NEW LISBON, OHIO.

This Company was organized, and commenced issuing Policies the first of May, 1850. And, although it has been in operation but about eight months, we are able to report as follows:

Whole number of Policies issued,	2,000
" amt of property insured, \$1,616,109	
" amount of Premium Notes, \$479	
" " of Cash Premiums, \$591	
" " of losses,	709

Balance of Cash Premiums above losses, \$131. From the above it will be seen that we already number more members than most of the Mutual Insurance Companies that have been in operation for the last ten years, and have more Cash on hand than any other Company in the State on so small an amount of risk. The astonishing success with which this Company has met is good evidence that it is one of the best institutions in the country; and it is believed that it stands unrivalled for liberality and fair dealing.

DIRECTORS:

NOAH FREDERICK, ARTHUR BURRICK,
ALEXANDER PATTERSON, EDWARD FOWLER,
JOSEPH OLM.

OFFICERS:

N. FREDERICK, Pres't. J. M. GILMAN, Vice Pres't.
J. McCLEMONDS, Treasurer. LEVI MARTIN, Sec'y.
WM. J. BRIGHT, General Agent.

New Steam Flouring Mill in Salem.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has lately erected a New Steam Grist and Flouring Mill, in the East end of Salem, directly opposite E.